

SHOTS GIRL AND KILLS HIMSELF WHEN CORNERED

Third Avenue Crowd Sees R. D. Mentzel Jr. Wound Kitty Clinch.

FIRE AT POLICEMAN.

Letter in His Pocket Tells of Illness and Determination to Die.

A woman known at No. 124 East Twenty-sixth street, where she had a room, as Kitty Clinch, and at No. 507 Greenwich street, where she had another room, as Kitty Clinch, was shot this afternoon at Twenty-sixth street and Third avenue by R. D. Mentzel Jr., of No. 35 Christopher street.

A few minutes later Mentzel, with two policemen at his heels, shot himself through the head in a hotel at Twenty-seventh street and Third avenue, dying instantly. Before committing suicide he made an attempt to kill Policeman Fagan, of the Elst Thirty-fifth street station.

The woman was taken to Bellevue and discharged after her wound was dressed. In one of Mentzel's pockets were found several letters, written after he had arranged in his own mind the details of his crime. One, addressed to The Evening World, was a long, rambling statement setting forth his reason for trying to kill the woman and shooting himself that he was ill and did not care to live any longer. Another letter addressed to his mother, at No. 810 East street, Philadelphia, begs her forgiveness and asks her to see that his body is given decent burial.

Waves Pistol at Crowd.
Third avenue, in the vicinity of the shooting, was crowded when the crime was committed, and the sound of the shots attracted a mob that blocked the trolley cars. In his flight from Twenty-sixth street to Twenty-seventh street, Mentzel waved his pistol and caused a panic among all in his way.

Mentzel, it appears, knew that the Clinch woman was in the habit of taking her meals in a restaurant at No. 802 Third avenue, near Twenty-sixth street. He waited in a doorway near by until she stepped out on the sidewalk this afternoon, walked up to her and fired something in a low tone.

Mrs. Mary Donaldson, of No. 157 East Twenty-sixth street, was right at his side. She saw the Clinch woman turn to run. Mentzel pulled a pistol and fired one shot, which entered the back of Kitty Clinch's neck. She went down dead first and lay motionless on the walk.

Woman Tried to Hold Him.
Mrs. Donaldson grabbed hold of Mentzel, but he shook her off and started up Third avenue. Policemen Fagan and Hoffman broke over from the opposite side of the street and took after him.

At Twenty-seventh street Fagan was closing up on Mentzel, and the fleeing man turned west and ran into the back entrance of Galligan's saloon. From there he started up a stairway leading to the hotel rooms on the upper floors.

Fagan kept right after him and was on the third floor landing when Mentzel reached the fourth floor. Mentzel leaped over the banisters and fired two shots at Fagan, which went wild. Then Fagan heard another shot when he got to the next landing he found Mentzel dead.

The Clinch girl was sent to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance, conscious. She refused to tell the policemen who questioned her the name of her assailant, but Mentzel had made his identity clear by the letters he carried in his pockets.

OPEN DEATH THREATS TO GOV. PATTERSON

Tennessee Executive Hears Crowd Shout He Will Not Live to Be Re-elected.

RANDOLPH, Tenn., Oct. 23.—While Gov. Patterson was leaving for Washington today, a mob of about 100 men gathered against him. As he passed a store the Governor was met by jeers and verbal assaults, several of the crowd assembled on the porch shouting that he would not live to again run for office.

At Walnut Log ten men were arrested, but later released after giving information which may lead to the arrest of a number of the members of the night-riding band.

Col. Fatom stated today that the information now in possession of the Governor and the National Guard will lead to the capture of every night-riding band in the state.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 24.—Companies E and L, National Guard, State of Tennessee, under command of Major E. D. Horton, left this city on a special train today for Reelfoot Lake.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 24.—Unfounded rumors today that Gov. Patterson had been assassinated by night riders caused great excitement on the streets of Memphis. The rumor was quickly dispelled. It spread like wildfire until denials came from authoritative sources.

GOES TO JAIL IN BALLOT FIGHT.
DENVER, Oct. 24.—Secretary of State Timothy O'Connor was found guilty of contempt of the District Court by Judge George Allen today and ordered confined in the city jail for 10 days. O'Connor shall also serve the term in regard to official ballots for the November election.

FILES CHECK IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAID DIVIDEND is guaranteed to cure piles. First medicine. Write for free circular. 600 N. 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.

JOHN E. SEARLES, FORMER SUGAR KING, DIES IN LONDON

Former Secretary of American Refining Company Expires in Railway Station.

LOST MUCH OF WEALTH.

What Became of His Millions Has Long Been a Financial Mystery.

John Ennis Searles, former secretary of the American Sugar Refining Company, according to cable dispatches received today from London, dropped dead from heart trouble in the Waterloo Railway station of the English capital yesterday. Mr. Searles was for many years a resident of the St. Mark's section of Brooklyn, and one of the leading methodists of the country.

Mr. Searles was at one time president of the Western National Bank and a director in many other banking institutions. His father was pastor of a Methodist church in New Haven, and his influence got him a position with the Armstrongs, the sugar refiners of that place. He married a woman of wealth and with this fortune began his career as a shipper.

Then he embarked as a promoter by buying a refining plant for \$300,000 and selling it for \$600,000. His scheme crystallized in the Sugar Trust, and in less than a year's time Searles was reputed to be worth \$2,000,000.

He was at times director in the American Coffee Company, American Cotton Company, American Deposit and Loan Company, American Surety Company, American Typefounders Company, Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway Company and many others.

He continued with the Sugar Trust until the end of 1903, when he suddenly resigned. Subsequently he became president of the American Cotton Company and developed the round bale system of shipping cotton.

It was believed that Searles was getting richer all the time until March, 1904, when some big judgments were filed against him, and he made an assignment in bankruptcy. A severe shock could not have been given to the business world. The judgments aggregated \$700,000. What happened to his millions here they went to is an unsolved mystery.

WOMAN DROWNS NEAR POINT OF FORMER RESCUE

James Hinchey Unable to Bring Mrs. Welshbacher Ashore This Time.

Mrs. Fannie Welshbacher, a strong swimmer, was drowned today in the Harlem River, about 150 feet off the foot of Cypress avenue, at a point known as Bronx Kills, where the tide is swift and treacherous. She sank for the last time as James Hinchey, a boatman, who rescued her from drowning in the same locality a year ago, was within a few feet of her.

Mrs. Welshbacher, with her husband, Martin, an employee in a neighboring piano factory, had lived for three years in the houseboat Sandy W. They cruised to nearby points in the summer months and anchored for the winter near the foot of Cypress avenue.

It was the custom of Mrs. Welshbacher to go ashore in a rowboat every morning, do her marketing in the Bronx and return to the houseboat with her purchases. She was lifting a basket filled with groceries from the rowboat to the deck of the houseboat today when she fell into the water.

The rowboat drifted away and left her floundering. Hinchey, hearing her cries, jumped into a boat from his float on shore and started toward her. He reached the spot where she had disappeared before the body had drifted away, but she had gone down in thirty feet of water and her body was swept away by the tide.

LEE WANTS HIS FREEDOM; DOCTOR AFRAID OF HIM.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Oct. 24.—William J. Lee, the New Jersey iron manufacturer, who was sent to the Matteawan State Asylum for the Criminal Insane after the capture of his wife, Mrs. Lee, by the police, was given a hearing before Justice Morchauer today to determine whether he is now insane. Lee was convicted of a misdemeanor in New York City after having business transactions with his wife.

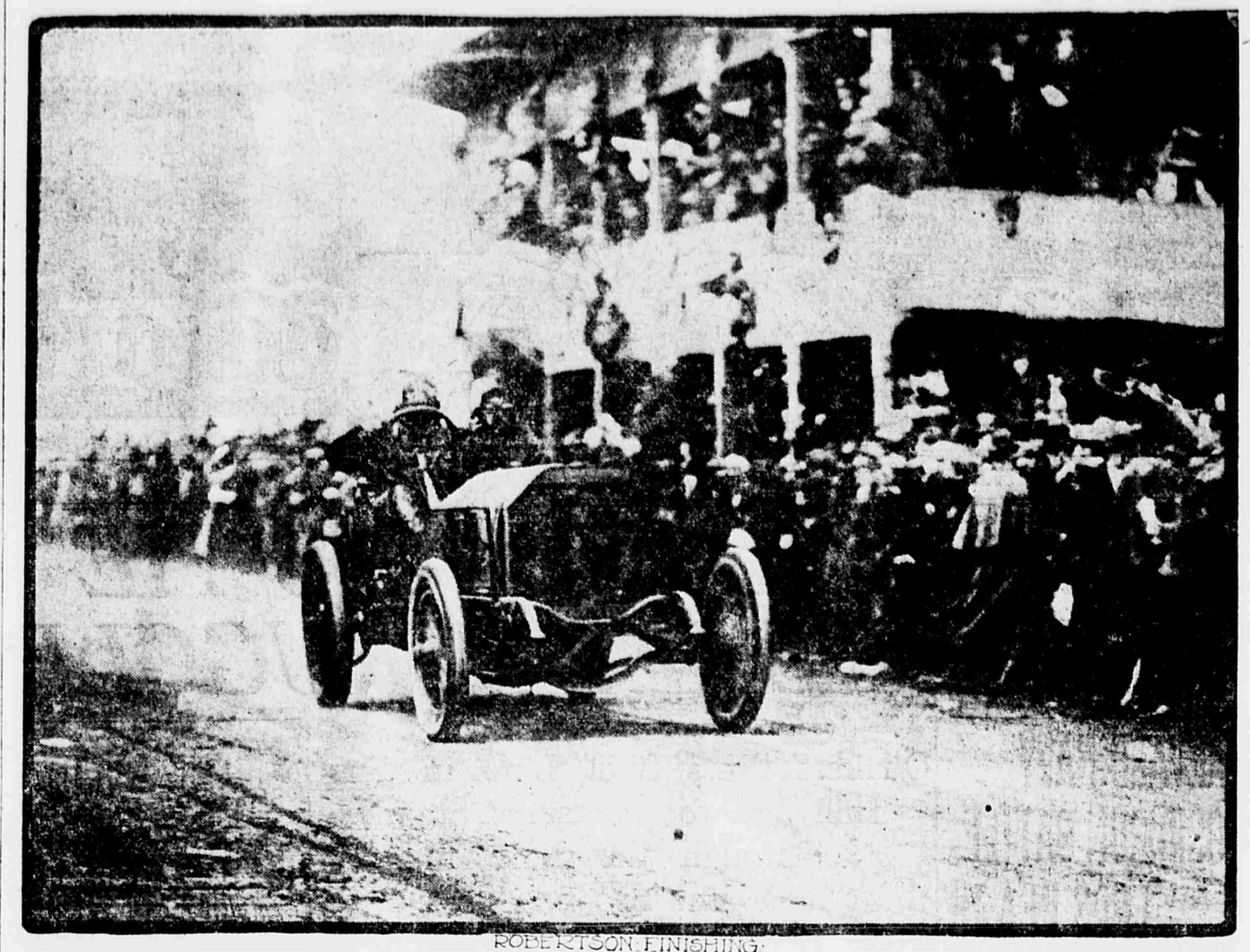
Justice Morchauer gave Lee his freedom and said that he was a paranoiac and incurably insane. The doctor declined to sit near Lee during the hearing because, he said, Lee had threatened to kill him. Lee was allowed to call any doctor in Poughkeepsie to examine him as to his sanity.

RACEGEOGR RUNS DOWN MAN.
Charles Burns, forty-one, who said he had no home, was struck at 310 N. to-day at Lexington avenue and Sixty-second street by an automobile driven by Hoffman Schiffer, of No. 510 Amsterdam avenue, who was on his way to the Cup Race.

He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he was found dead, but declined to make a complaint against the autist.

Robertson, in the Locomobile, Crossing Finish Line in the Vanderbilt Cup Race

(Specially Photographed for The Evening World by a Staff Artist.)



ROBERTSON FINISHING.

(Continued from First Page.)

cars entered the final lap. Robertson, then four minutes ahead of his nearest competitor, almost lost out when practically within sight of the winning post. On the eleventh and last round, at Plainville, running at close to seventy miles an hour, his car ran off the road. Everything seemed to be of for Robertson, but his luck did not desert him. The car was not materially damaged and after a delay of two minutes the daring driver started again for the finish line.

While none of the participants in the race was injured to an extent worth worrying about, one death can be charged to the event. A man was killed last night in Long Island City by a street car as he was dodging automobiles bound for the course. Leo Faum, of No. 114 Hancock street, Brooklyn, fell out of a tree at Jericho and fractured his skull.

Several Accidents in Race.
The race was remarkably free from accidents. Foxhall Keene was the only contestant to sustain any particular injury. He accumulated a blistered face in trying to extinguish a fire that started in the mechanism of his car.

William Williamson, a courier, had a narrow escape at the Jericho turn. He was riding along the course on a motorcycle, headed against the course of the racers when Knox Car, No. 20, Bourque driving, shot around the turn directly ahead of him.

It appeared that a collision was inevitable. Williamson was moving at a rapid pace and the auto was approaching him at the rate of a mile a minute. He promptly headed his motorcycle for a four-foot ditch at the side of the road and went into it all in a heap. Bourque steered for the other side of his course and his wheels just grazed the edge of another ditch. Williamson was unhurt, but his motorcycle was wrecked.

Cars Run Into Crows.
A lad named David Schulz had his left leg crushed after the race was over. He was in the crowd that swarmed on the track from the grand stand and got into the way of car No. 1, Locomobile, with Florida driving. Florida drove to the curb and the car was stopped. Schulz was determined to finish, and, unconscious of the fact that the race had been declared off, charged into the mob.

While Schulz was lying on the ground with a sympathetic knot of spectators around him, car No. 5 ran into the crowd at reduced speed. A couple of spectators were knocked down, but not hurt.

Mr. Vanderbilt was indignant over the tactics of the crowd after the first two cars had finished. The well-dressed swarm in the grandstand acted like a collection of hooligans. The race established that the danger of the Vanderbilt Cup race is not in the Vanderbilt Cup race.

Robertson Wins First Lap.
Robertson, the popular hero, stopped at the station by the grand stand with his machine smoking like a volcano. Tearing off the cap, the mechanician poured buckets of water into the water jacket. Cause enough for overheating, the Locomobile had made the 245 miles in just 20m. 51s., or a rate of sixty-eight miles an hour.

Foxhall Keene did not appear in his turn, and as he ran into a telegraph pole in the last race some anxiety was felt among the officials. For a long time no news of the missing car could be found, and then word came that his Mercedes was on fire at Locust Grove.

Down near Meadow Brook the Acme car, driven by an Irish volunteer, was a shadow leaping faster still. Just in front of the stand Robertson's car caught the Acme and jumped past it. A tenth of a second more and both were gone from sight and sound. Cars were coming in in dizzying succession.

Grand Stand Packed.
The grandstand at the starting point was packed. Here spectators had waited all night, fearing that they would miss the start. It was just at daylight that the entries in the great race began to arrive for final instructions. In a moment began the clatter and roar. The crowd awoke, stretched itself and with reddened, heavy eyes gazed at the men who were about to start on a race that might mean the smashing of records, the breaking of limbs or the snapping off of some man's life. The uncertainty of existence was forgotten by all. It was a weird, inspiring, fascinating.

The arousing of the stands was a general signal that gradually awoke the entire camp of speed-maddened veterans. Most of them had seen a Vanderbilt Cup race before, and those who

were familiar with the course began hunting out points of vantage—that is, the places where a machine might be wrecked or a driver killed!

A majority chose the sharp turn at Westbury. At that point the drivers have to make a turn a little more acute than a right angle, and it comes immediately after a seven-mile stretch at top speed. The next greatest point of danger is Central Park. Here another great crowd collected long before dawn. The curve at Central Park is not so sharp as the one at Westbury, another great gathering place, but the drivers make it at full speed, while they have to slow down before reaching Woodbury on account of a short curve which precedes it. At Jericho another throng was on the lookout for accidents. This was in the center of the stretch, over which the machines go slipping along at 100 miles an hour.

Start Slightly Delayed.
There is not much danger of accident immediately in front of the grandstand, as the course there is perfectly straight.

It was intended to start the race at 10 o'clock, but as the sun began to show itself over the horizon, the drivers complained, however, that the light would be directly in their eyes, and they asked that the judges postpone the start until after the sun had gotten a little above the horizon. This was granted, and it was at 10:30 that the historic race began.

All the drivers and mechanicians were ready at 10 o'clock. Every part of the machines was gone over and all of the engines were given a thorough going over. The drivers were lined up in the center of the track, and the crowd of spectators paid no attention to the ear-splitting noises that followed their turning of cranks and the pressing of certain levers, but the crowd looked on in amazement.

Propriety at 10:30 o'clock. Wagner walked to the side of the road, waved his hand, which held a megaphone, and yelled out:

AUTO WRECKED NEAR CUP COURSE; THREE INJURED

Car Swerves Against a Tree Roslyn, Hurling Four Occupants Out.

ROSLYN, Oct. 24.

Three persons were injured early today when an automobile containing a party of four men bound for the Vanderbilt Cup race crashed into a tree.

The injured are: Henry Landehn, seventeen years old, of No. 51 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, Manhattan, leg fractured; John Smith, of Roslyn, hip broken, and Matthew Kavanagh, of Brooklyn, shoulder wrecked.

Artie Kavanagh, Matthew Kavanagh's brother, escaped unhurt, except for shock.

The accident occurred at a narrow part of the road. Artie Kavanagh was driving when some part of the steering gear broke and the car swerved and dashed into a tree. The two wheels on the left side of the machine were ripped off and the four occupants were hurled out.

Persons who witnessed the mishap went to their aid, and an ambulance was called from the Nassau Hospital at Mineola. Dr. Bogart, of Roslyn, attended the injured until the ambulance arrived, and Landehn was then taken to the hospital. Smith was taken to his home here.

SIX IN FLIGHT FROM FLAMES IN ADIRONDACKS LOST

Forty-five Campers at Bissell's Run Before Fire Through the Woods.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Several persons have arrived at Horse Shoe, in the Adirondacks, with the report that on Thursday night Bissell's Camp was burned by a forest fire, and that forty-five persons who were stopping there were obliged to flee for their lives through the woods. Most of them kept together during the night, but four men and two women became separated from the main party, and those arriving at the Horse Shoe were of the latter detachment.

One was a woman who was practically crazy from her night flight through the woods.

As the direction of the water courses is favorable, it is thought that the four who are lost will find their way to safety before they become exhausted.

Bissell's camp, from which the party was driven out, is a lumber camp, and the people who took to the woods were engaged in the work there. The nearest telephone to Horse Shoe is fourteen miles distant, and additional particulars cannot be secured to-day.

CAPT. WEBER SHOT IN BURGLAR FIGHT

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Capt. Weber, Chief of the New York City Police's Detective Department, was shot by car burglars today at Grinewich, near Depew, and is not expected to live. The information was received at Rochester in a telegram sent to the Police Department. Details of the affair are lacking, but the telegram says one man, supposed to have done the shooting, escaped to a vacant house, where he disappeared.

The telegram also says that Capt. Weber is believed to have shot and killed one of the burglars. Weber was shot through the ear and twice through the lungs.

FOR THE SORE THROAT AND COLD IN CHEST USE Omega Oil

Rub the throat and chest with Omega Oil; then bind around the throat and lay on the chest pieces of flannel soaked in the Oil. The Oil goes through the pores and reduces the inflammation that causes the trouble. Trial bottle 10c.

TO-NIGHT
Caravan
ONLY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

CORNS! CORNS!
"Glad Pool" remedy removes corns, calluses, warts, etc. Entirely new treatment. (Plaster and Salve combined, 10c.) One application cures. Price 50c. Write for free circular. 600 N. 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER
CANCER has proved its merit in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of unnumbered cases of cancer in every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's book. The book is a complete and reliable guide to the cause of cancer and the best method of treatment. It is a valuable book to those interested. Address: Dr. L. LEACH, Box 227, Indianapolis, Indiana.

ADMISSION WITHOUT TICKET. At Entrance in 26th St., near Madison Ave.

DIED.
DONOVAN.—JAMES J. DONOVAN, father of the late Rev. William H. Donovan and Dr. James P. Donovan.

Funeral from his late residence, 234 East 24th st., on Monday, Oct. 26, at 10 A. M.; thence to the Church of the Epiphany, 3d av., between 21st and 22d sts., where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Thence to his children in Calvary Cemetery.

MORRIS.—On Saturday, Oct. 24, at his residence, 189 W. 84th st., SERGT. JAMES McGRATH, of the 82d Precinct, and beloved husband of Mary Brennan McGrath.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

O'REILLY.—Oct. 23, at his residence, 44 Clarkson street, FRANK P. O'REILLY, beloved husband of Mary H. O'Reilly. Notice of funeral hereafter.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.
\$200 REWARD will be paid by the owner for the return of a constant chain with eyes inlaid in diamond frame attached, lost on 24th av. on Monday, at 11 P. M. on the sidewalk or street at carriage entrance of Astor Theatre. No questions asked. Phone 6800 Broad. Write P. O. Box 1100.

Sunday World Wants
Work Monday Wonder

PASSENGERS HURT IN TRAIN CRASH

Long Island Freight Misses Switch at Jamesport and Hits a Local.

JAMESPORT, L. I., Oct. 24.

Through some blunder a passenger train standing at the station here was struck head-on at noon to-day by a freight, and a number of the passengers were cut by flying glass and shaken up in the jolt.

The passenger train known as the "Scout" was waiting for the Greenport freight to pull onto a siding in front of the station. The freight came down to the switch, but, instead of taking it, continued on down the main track and crashed into the engine of the passenger train.

Both engines were derailed and damaged and several freight cars thrown from the track.

It was some hours before the line was again opened up for traffic.

Wives and Mothers

Save the Loved Ones From Drink Evil by Using Orin—Cure Effected or Money Refunded—Can Be Given Secretly.

If your husband or son has fallen a victim to the drink habit, stop pleading, scolding and crying. Use Orin, which is recommended by thousands of leading druggists throughout the country because they know the good it has accomplished.

Read this letter from W. B. Riker & Sons Co., Manufacturing Chemists and Importers, Sixth ave. and 23d st., N. Y.:

"Nearly every day we hear something good about ORIN. To-day another lady told us that a person in whom she is greatly interested discontinued drinking after using ORIN. The many reports of this kind that we have received from our customers are very pleasing to us, and we must be encouraging to you. We certainly wish you could succeed in your endeavor."

This successful remedy can be given secretly without taking any of the Orin. It is a guarantee in every box which entitles you to a refund of your money if Orin fails to effect a cure. Orin is for sale by RIKER'S, 23d av. and 23d st., N. Y. C. Write for free pamphlet on cure of alcoholism. This is a free gift. Write for it now.

There is no risk in buying Orin, as there is a guarantee in every box which entitles you to a refund of your money if Orin fails to effect a cure. Orin is for sale by RIKER'S, 23d av. and 23d st., N. Y. C. Write for it now.

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